

Dear Mother, I was so glad to receive your postal &
know you hadn't forgotten me.

I'm getting on fine,
but my lessons are
a nightmare.

How The organ's solemn pealing
is "Dear Lord, abide with me,
your For fast doth fall the eventide
Will often comfort me.
While visions of St. Mary's
Will come to me at night,
I'm And I'll see the Chapel in the glow
As the sun sinks out of sight.

expecting to hear you
play Christmas.

Just one more month
before I come home - it
is grand.

You & Cornelia please
write to me when you
can.



With love for Mother & all,
I am, & by yourself. Sincerely, Alice.

Write your friends our chapel ever!

POST CARD

THIS SIDE FOR ADDRESS



Miss Mattie Josey
Scotland Neck
N.C.

